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FIFTEENTH YEAR | FRIDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 23 1894. | ONE CENT.

CLARA'S ADMISSIONS.

Statements Made By Her To Various People

AS TO FRANK WESTWOOD'S MURDER

"The Party Who Did It Must Have Known the Locality."

The Girl Called at a House in Camden-Street the Night of the Murder—The Detectives Still Decline to Divulge the Motive That Clara Gave Them in Her Confession For Shooting the Young Man—Had Been Cherishing Revengeful Feelings Toward Frank Westwood For Four Years—Her Name Now Being Connected With the Priestman Tragedy of Seven Years Ago.

The World is able this morning to throw further light on the Westwood tragedy, and to give what it thinks will prove on evidence to be a history of one of the most remarkable crimes in the Canadian catalog.

In the way of preface it is just to say that the clearing up of the mystery removes a load of most unfair suspicion that has been cast upon members of the Westwood family, and which has caused them endless annoyance since the murder occurred. If ever a reason were wanted for the public withholding judgment in a case of murder, it may be found in this one, for it is now as clear as day that the Westwoods knew nothing of the immediate facts attending Frank's shooting. And for the very same reason The World refrains from asking anyone to condemn Clara Ford. She must stand her trial, and condemnation must be reserved until then. What The World gives below is not in the way of condemning the girl, but is an effort to explain a great tragedy. The public, having been unjust to the Westwoods, must not now be unfair to the unfortunate woman in jail.

And yet it seems to be the fact that Frank Westwood was shot at the door of his father's house on the night of Oct. 6 by the mulatto woman, Clara Ford; and while it is likely that Frank Westwood knew who shot him, it is quite surmisable that Clara Ford, who was expert in handling revolvers, who knew the ground, could easily have rung the bell, kept within the shadow and fired the shot without the victim knowing whence it came.

Premeditated and Deliberate.

The next significant point is that the murder was premeditated, deliberately planned and executed in cold blood. There is no possible wrong that Frank Westwood could have done to Clara Ford herself which would justify taking his life. She was an immoral woman and of a loose tongue, and the young man must have known her as such. And yet there must have been something in the woman's mind that instigated her to act, but what that was is not yet known to the public. The detectives know something from the confession which they will not yet divulge.

This girl Ford is, as The World described yesterday, sexually perverted. Physically she is a woman, but on the mental side she has all the characteristics of a man, and this is organically manifested in the shape and size of her feet and hands, the set-up of her body and in her chest development. The medical authorities which describe these cases of sexual perversion show that the women who are thus characterised have an inordinate desire to masquerade in men's clothes, to do things that men do and in the way that men do them, to go about horses, to be engaged in men's occupations and to be mannish under all possible circumstances. This girl Ford got on and off the street cars like a man and was a by-word to all the street car drivers and conductors in this respect. She smoked, she chewed, she drank, she swore, she spit, she shaved, she kept a razor, and carried it. She always possessed revolvers, she could handle them like a man and was an expert shot. Like women similarly characterised she was soldier-mad and on a day when the volunteers and soldiers turned out like yesterday she would follow them all over the country, climb fences and run after the bands and uniforms. She took employment as a stable boy. She was confirmed as a church member, as a boy chorister, and she has said on many occasions that she ought to have been a man. Even when in the habit of a woman she often had men's clothes on beneath.

The Priestman Murder.

Another characteristic of these people who are thus sexually perverted is their intense jealousy, their giving way to passions of rage, and their constant return to old tracks and haunts. This girl could not keep away from Parkdale, for more than one cause, as will be subsequently developed in this article, for many people in Parkdale believe that this girl knows something of the Priestman homicide, which occurred in that suburb seven years ago.

Another characteristic of these persons—also a characteristic of Chattelle, who like this woman is sexually perverted, but in quite the contrary way, in that his weakness was for women's clothes, to wear corsets and women's underwear and to fondle veils, bonnets and the like—is that they revel in blood. This woman constantly went to slaughter houses for bullocks' blood and drank it, and delighted to dip her fingers in it, and at times to write with her blood-dipped fingers on the boards words like "murder" and of similar import.

But all this does not go to show that she was not, as a tailoress, a good tailoress, or that when engaged in domestic work that she was not a good servant, or that she was not, to hundreds of people with whom she came in contact, just what would be expected of an ordinary woman; but with her life as an ordinary woman, there was constantly associated her other life, in which this sexual perversion manifested itself in such peculiar fashion. It is the secret of the woman's whole history and of her crimes, and alienists and those who are the highest authorities in Psychiatry are easily able, with this knowledge in hand, to account for her conduct and for the crimes committed by these peculiar people.

Well-Known to Frank Westwood.

There is no getting about the fact that young Westwood and his boy companions were well acquainted with and frequently came in contact with Clara Ford. There is reason to believe that she carried on her mannish propensities to their knowledge. One of them had her picture taken in men's clothes. They knew of her eccentricities. When they were about the barns playing—this is four years and more ago, when she was nearly 30 years of age, and they were in their teens—she must have indulged her mannish proclivities in their presence. They knew of her love for revolvers and her dexterity in handling them. One took a revolver from her when enraged. It may be that she tried to rival them in smoking and in the conduct and language of boys. She was certainly more vicious than they. They simply in a way grew up with her. None of the elder people about the place seemed to have had a distinct idea of the girl's character. It was only gradually that one and then another thought something was wrong, but went no further. Once she was arrested everyone could tell of her eccentricities. She had at least the backdoor entrance of several houses in the neighborhood. The children all knew her, and the younger girl Florence Mackay. She was a kind of outcast, who romped with the boys, was now and then in some of the houses, and who all the time was carrying on a peculiar double life.

Traced on the Night of the Tragedy.

Perhaps no person is better qualified to speak of Clara Ford's career during the past three or four years than Mrs. William Crozier of 34 Camden-street. It will be remembered that Clara told Sister Dorsay that she was in Manitoba for some time, returning eight months ago. Such is not the case, however. Last winter she boarded at Mrs. Crozier's house and since then has had her washing done there and called regularly for it. On Saturday evening, the 6th of October, the night of the Westwood tragedy, Clara called at Mrs. Crozier's place shortly after 8 o'clock and remained there talking to the children until a few minutes past 9, when she left. She was then dressed in woman's clothes. From that time until she returned to Sister Dorsay's house, about midnight, no trace of the girl's movements have as yet been discovered, but it is claimed by the police that she had on a man's suit underneath her dress. On the Monday following the tragedy she again called at Mrs. Crozier's place. She was asked: "Have you heard of the Westood tragedy?" She picked up The World, looked at the heading and remarked, "It is a good job that I was not up in that locality, or they might suspect me of having committed the murder." She then threw the paper down and did not contique the discussion of the subject.

Admissions Made By Clara.

Clara was also in the habit of calling at the residence of Mrs. Crozier's son, who resides at 133 Tecumseh-street, having been acquainted with Mrs. Crozier before her marriage. Mrs. Crozier was at that time cashier in the Temperance League Coffee House, Elm and Teraulay-street, where Clara served as a waitress. Clara's masculine appearance and proclivities were frequently made the subject of joking on the part of her friend. She took the jokes good-naturedly and seemed rather pleased that she should be considered masculine, and once remarked to Mrs Crozier that she thought a mistake had been made that she was not born a boy. She would rather be a man than a woman. In reply to a suggestion by Mrs. Crozier that she would make a good-looking man, she said she would dress up as a young man some day just for fun, but, "I never knew her to do it myself," said Mrs. Crozier. "The only remark I ever heard her make about the Westwood affair, since it occurred, was that whoever did the thing must have known the place well, as they did not leave by the front gate in Jameson-ave., but certainly left by the rear way and emerged on to Hawthorne-terrace, and unless they knew that locality would not be able to make their way as easily as they apparently did." Clara always claimed that she had no negro blood in her veins, but that her father was a Spanish lawyer, who died three months before her birth; her mother dying just one month after that event. This is the story that Miss McKay, with whom she was left, as a foundling, told her, and as a considerable sum was deposited with Mrs. McKay for the girl's keep, when she was left there as a baby, the story may have some foundation in fact.

Swore She Would Be Revenged.

About four years ago Mrs. Clarke was living at the home in Hawthorne-terrace, along with three of her children, her son Augustus having gone to the Northwest. While he was away Mrs. Clarke made an arrangement with the girl, Clara Ford, to sleep in her house every night, as she was just that kind of a bold, courageous girl, that gave them confidence, and they always thought that Clara was as good as a man in the house when she was about. On two or three occasions she drove stragglers off the premises, and had that way about her that made the other women feel safe.

This arrangement continued for some time, but eventually Mrs. Clarke, for some reason or other, became dissatisfied with the girl and forbade her further to come to the house. A few weeks thereafter the Misses Clarke gave a small party to some of their friends. One of the young men, who was a guest at the house that night, heard a noise and went out on the verandah and found the girl Clara Ford there. He asked her to explain herself, and she would not, but followed him into the house and there intimated before the company that one of the Westwood boys had said something derogatory to one of the Misses Clarks. All those present said they did not believe it. The girl was so insistent that the young man said, "I'll go and bring over Herb Westwood," who happened to be at home, and who immediately came over. He confronted the girl, said she had made a false statement and then she said it was Frank Westwood who had made the remark. They went over and brought Frank, and he too gave Clara Ford a straight denial. That night she vowed vengeance. Soon after the Clarkes moved away from there to another portion of Parkdale, and since then they have known or seen very little of the girl. The Miss Clarkes at times saw her in disguise, though never in boy's clothing, going about Parkdale.

The Theory They Are Working On.

If the detectives are working on any motive, so far as The World can gather, it is simply that young Westwood had tantalized Clara Ford recently with some of her mannish tricks and propensities and that she murdered him by way of revenge. The authorities in the medical books go to show that people sexually perverted, as she was, will commit crime of great import on small justification, in moments of intense rage and jealousy. The girl was an inordinate devourer of novels, and when her room was searched a score or more volumes were found.

Did She Kill Priestman?

"Priestman was shot on the night Percy was born, and Frank Westwood was shot on the night that Percy died," was the strange remark made by Clara Ford three days after the shooting. The Percy she referred to was Percy Clark.

Some people in Parkdale profess to believe that Clara knows something with respect to the shooting of Joseph Priestman, jr., the Toronto agent of the Northwestern Masonic Assurance Association of Chicago, who was found dead on the sidewalk in Mississaqua-avenue, on Friday, Aug. 26, 1887. It will be recollected that Priestman was found dead on the sidewalk at 5.10 o'clock on the morning stated, with a bullet wound in his head, and a British bulldog revolver with one chamber discharged was found lying beside him. He had left his home at 9.30 the previous evening, saying that he had to make a business visit to a man below the railway, and that he would return in an hour. At 5.15 next morning Constable Alexander Smith, while on his rounds extinguishing the street lamps, found Priestman's dead body.

The spot where the body was found is west of Dufferin-street, and only a few blocks from where Priestman lived, at the corner of Dunn and Rose-avenues. The house of Miss McKay, in which Clara Ford, then a young woman of 26, was living, is only two blocks from the Priestman dwelling, and Clara must have known the family and the locality thoroughly.

The girl Ford had a photograph taken in boy's clothes in Yonge-street. The photograph gallery of the police department at one time had a copy of this picture, though it does not seem to be at present in the archives of the department. The World would like to get a copy of it if the photographer will bring it in.

Flora McKay, the 14-year-old girl who is said to be a sister of Clara Ford, has found a home with Mrs. Fyle of 232 Jarvis-street, since her release by the police. This is the lady who bought a large quantity of the Westwood effects at the recent sale.

When interviewed by The World she said that she had known Clara Ford for about five years, but knew nothing whatever of her character, good or bad. She did not know whether Flora was the daughter or sister of the prisoner. It was possible she might be her child. Clara and Flora had shown a great deal of familiarity with the case. This she attributed to the fact that they had been neighbors so long.

REVOLVERS AS ARGUMENTS.

How Mono Mills Families Settle Their Little Differences.

Orangeville, Nov. 22.—The family troubles of John S. Harkies and John Kidd have been the delight of the country gossips for the last few months. Revolvers have taken a part in the decision of the disputes and finally Harkies was shot in the arm and charges his wife, who is a sister of Mrs. Kidd, with having wounded him.

In August last John Kidd, who lives at Mono Mills and is 18 years old, married Gertrude Robbins, who was just sweet 16. The aged bridegroom objected to his wife's relatives and asked his son "Tom" to send them away. "Tom" arrived, and with the aid of a revolver persuaded mother-in-law Robbins, Mrs. Kidd and his sister, Mrs. Harkies, to remove. He was afterwards arrested, charged with assault, and bound over to keep the peace. Such was the end of Act I. of the family drama.

Mrs. Harkies and Mrs. Kidd remained in Orangeville after the trial, and on Monday night Harkies drove his wife to Mono Mills. The party arrived rather late and went to mamma-in-law's house. That is all Harkies did. He put away the horse, and when he returned the door of the house was locked to him. Gently he knocked, but without avail. Then he kicked in a panel of the door and put his arm through to unlock it. There was a report and Harkies' left arm dropped by his side. The bullet had gone completely through.

Harkies immediately swore out warrants, one charging his wife with the shooting, and another saying that Mrs. Kidd was an accessory. The preliminary investigation was set for Wednesday, and when it was held Mrs. Harkies was released on bail.

Heavy Fighting Once More.

London, Nov. 22.—The Star publishes a despatch from Yokohama stating that the Chinese Pei-Yang squadron of warships attacked and shelled the Japanese troops who were marching upon Port Arthur, the troops having taken a route near the coast. The Japanese fleet came to the assistance of the troops and a desperate fight took place between the Chinese and Japanese warships, the result of which is not known. The Chinese battleship Chen-Yuen became useless during the fight and ran aground in trying to avoid the torpedoes at the entrance to the harbor of Wei-Hai-Wei.

London, Nov. 22.—The Globe prints a despatch from Hiroshima, stating that advices have been received there from China in which it is intimated that it is the intention of the Chinese Government to offer an indemnity of 100,000,000 taels and also defray the expenses of the war as one of the conditions of peace.

China Preparing For Battle.

A despatch from Che-Foo to the Central News says that all the vessels of the Chinese fleet are now at Talien-Wan and troops are marching southward to attack Port Arthur. The Chinese there are making preparations to present a determined front against the enemy.

The captain of the Chinese warship Chen-Yuen, Lin-Tai-Sau, committed suicide by taking a large quantity of opium because of the stranding of his ship. The vessel struck a rock, and is probably a total wreck. The Chinese authorities at Shanghai, however, have arranged to send ships and men to her assistance, believing that the Chen-Yuen can be flooded and repaired.

The Emperor and Czarina Ill.

Berlin, Nov. 22.—A despatch from St. Petersburg says that Emperor Nicholas is suffering greatly from insomnia, and is consequently very much depressed in spirits.

The dowager Czarina has become very much emaciated, as the result of her vigil at the bedside of her husband, and the subsequent tax upon her physical strength, imposed by the journey to St. Petersburg and her participation in the various ceremonies over the body of the late Czar.

Preparing For the Wedding.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 22.—Arrangements have been made for the wedding of the Czar and Princess Alix of Hesse, which will take place in the church of the Winter Palace. Before the ceremony the bridal procession will visit Kazan Cathedral.

No fear need be entertained for indigestion if you use Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti. It prevents all uneasiness at the stomach and strengthens digestion. Take no imitations.

Arlington Hotel.

This elegant, comfortable hotel offers every inducement to those desiring permanent winter accommodation.

Ask for the genuine Beaver Plug and be sure you get it.

LOOKING FOR BARGAINS

Are Many of Toronto's Fair Damsels—Where Furs Are Cheap.

Bargain hunters will be out in force to-day, but nowhere will they find more genuine bargains than are offered at Dineens'. All furs have been reduced to wholesale prices for the rest of this month, and, as experienced shoppers will see, the reduction is a very considerable one, when it is remembered that all Dineens' furs are of the highest quality and undoubted style.

Ladies will find special bargains in caps, muffs, boas, ruffs, gloves, etc. Handsome mink ruffs, or neck scarfs, with patent heads, usually sold at four dollars, are now two-fifty. More valuable lines, regularly sold at five dollars and eight dollars, are now respectively three-fifty and five dollars, and are not to be equalled on the continent for the money.

All other furs will be found correspondingly low in price at Dineen's, which is now the largest retail store in the province, perhaps the largest on the continent—King and Yonge and 254 Yonge, north of Louisa.

SAVED BY THE VOLUNTEERS

TORONTO'S CITIZEN SOLDIERS ROUT THE INVADERS.

Sham Fight in the Northwest of the City—Smart and Successful Engagement—Brilliant Scenes of Mimic Warfare—Splendid March Past Witnessed By Many Thousands.

Toronto's citizen soldiers spent the greater part of Thanksgiving Day in whipping an imaginary enemy. The said enemy, according to rumor, were represented by 4000 men, thrie battalions being infantry, and the remaining legion cavalry; but in reality the invading forces numbered only 72 men of the Royal School of Infantry and 24 Royal Canadian Dragoons.

At an early hour the foes were discovered encamped on Wells' Hill in the northwestern suburbs of the city, and were found to have captured the bridge on Spadina-road, between Davenport and St. Clair-avenue.

Defending the City.

The enemy were under the courageous leadership of Capt. Cartwright, who had for his second Lieut. McLean of Ottawa. The entire volunteer forces of Toronto and Hamilton, including the Queen's Own Rifles, the Grenadiers, the 48th Highlanders and the 13th Battalion, were quickly on hand to defend the Queen City against the attack of the invading rebels.

Capt. Cartwright's army first acted as a skirmishing party, and had been glorying in the possession of the bridge aforementioned for about two hours, when they were dislodged by a skirmishing party made up of four companies of the Queen's Own. The position was carried by strategy. Major Delamere deployed his men through the woods, where their dark uniforms were undistinguishable, until he was in the very teeth of the foe. Then, with a rush the brave lads smote the red-coated enemy and drove them north into the wilds of Webb's farm.

A Two and a Half Hours' Battle.

Then the real warfare commenced. It was nearly 11 o'clock when the first skirmish occurred, and for two hours and a half the battle waged fiercely and without cessation. The enemy was driven north by stages. The hills and gullies and wooded fastnesses resounded with the crack of musketry. No sooner would the enemy halt for breathing space than the riflemen would be upon them with hot fire and hasten their retreat.

Then Capt. Cartwright's legions made a stand on the brow of a hill about half a mile north of St. Clair-avenue. Viewed from the ranks of the defenders of the city the invading army appeared a thin red line of fighters, and the valleys to the north supposedly teemed with the rebels.

The Cavalry in Reserve.

The cavalry had taken up a strong position in the woods to the east to act as a reserve, and as a cover to any retreat that might be made. The Queen's Own in general line took a position in an orchard about 800 yards to the south of them, and kept up a continuous fire, while their reserves of Grens, Kilties and 13th were brought up.

It was just 15 minutes to 1 when the defenders were demoralized by the sight of the volunteers rallying to the attack. The citizen soldiers advanced quickly, covered by the firing of the Queen's Own. The 48th and the 13th Battalions deployed to the east to ward Upper Canada College and gradually closed in on the cavalry, who were ambushed in the woods, while in the centre of the field the various companies of Grenadiers and riflemen applied all their energy to driving the infantry from their position on the opposite hill.

After a few minutes of annihilating fire at long distance range, returned but fitfully by the enemy, Captain Cartwright was obliged to withdraw his forces still further to the north. As he disappeared into the valley the defenders, at the double, occupied his late position. He made a last stand on an elevation of land near the junction of Eglinton-avenue and Spadina-road over a mile away from his first position.

Then the volunteers adopted the same tactics as those they performed at the earlier stand and by easy stages, but with great rapidity, alternately lying down and standing up, closed in on their opponents in the form of a crescent.

An Unsuccessful Manœuvre.

A gallant manœuvre was at this stage tried by the cavalry. Suddenly they emerged from their place of concealment behind some farm-buildings, dashed through the valley and up the hill, at the top of which the volunteers had occupied a position expecting to take by surprise the eastern wing of the advancing line, composed of the Kilties and the Highlanders, however, had seen the movement and received the charge with a withering fire, which, had the cartridges contained ball, would have completely swept the horsemen off the face of the earth.

The city's defenders continued to advance and finally compelled the invaders to surrender.

Ten Thousand Spectators.

The spectators of the affray numbered about 10,000, scattered as they were over the tract of wooded country that formed the battle field. From a picturesque standpoint the spectacle was eminently satisfying. The day was clear and sunny during the hours of the battle, and at every point of vantage the sightseers were gathered. The small boys were ubiquitous and had no loyal respect for the red coats. They would break through the ranks while the soldiers were lying down to fire, and as the winds waxed cold they built innumerable fires of brush, which, while they sometimes obscured the wind in the long-range firing, added to the warlike effect. The great basin-like valley, where the first stand was made, seemed like a country laid waste with blazing cottages all about. To the north lay the enemy, and to the south were the Queen's Own, undistinguishable among the apple trees, except by the puffs of white smoke and the roll of the volleys. As the red coats made their first advance from the south to the foe, who were half a mile away, the sight was a splendid one. The 1500 or more of them gave the effect of thousands, a solid mass of scarlet with bright glints of gold, as the sun flashed on their buttons and accoutrements. Then they gradually spread out in a line, a third of a mile long, a "thin, red line" that advanced by degrees. Ever and anon a long cloud of white would be seen and a second after the roll of musketry would be heard.

A Magnificent Spectacle.

There was no point in the field that did not afford picturesque sights to the spectator. On all sides snap-shots of war's alarms were to be gathered. A company of soldiers would be seen rushing for dear life up some steep wooded hill or precipitately down some inclines, their uniforms contrasting with the brown earth and the grey branches of the trees. At another time the red-coats were to be seen moving stealthily among the dusky, low-growing pines, while the companies of soldiers on every hilltop were truly striking spectacles.

Continued on Third Page.

A GREAT OUTPUT OF CHAFF.

MILLER BROWN: We're running her wide open now, night and day.

IS J. H. DECKER IN TORONTO?

HIS ALLEGED FRIEND SAYS THAT HE IS NOT.

A New York Despatch Which Does Not Quite Come Up to the Truth—Meygret Knows Decker, and Says That That Gentleman Stole Money From Him Also.

From New York the following dispatch was received last night:

Acting Detective Holder of the Sixth precinct, Jersey City, is sure that John H. Decker, a salesman of F. M. Gauraglia, a wholesale liquor dealer of 421 Palisade-avenue, Jersey City, who decamped last Friday evening with about $300 of his employer's money, is in Toronto, Canada. It has been found that Decker, who has a wife living in West Hoboken, from whom he is separated, has been lying at 73 Sherman-avenue with a woman named Edna Mosher. Two trunks were removed from the house Friday to the West Shore depot in Hoboken. They were checked to Weehawken. There they were transferred to the Grand Central depot, New York. The trunks were marked J. Lewis, 205 Yonge-street, Toronto, Canada.

Thus Decker had attempted to throw pursuers off the track. Decker was under bonds to pay his legal wife $28 a month. The bonds expired a few days ago and Decker told a friend that he did not intend to contribute any more to his wife's support, and was going to skip. Decker left his wife because, as he alleged, he caught her in flagrante delicto with a man. When a child was born he refused to father it. Edna Mosher is a sister-in-law of Meygret, one of the three moonshiners arrested near Carlstadt, N.J., some months ago. Meygret was put under $2500 bail and he skipped to Canada. It is thought Decker has gone to join him.

A reporter for The World saw Mr. Meygret at Mr. Lewis' restaurant, 205 Yonge-street, last night. Meygret said that two trunks were received by him, but they belonged to him, and there was nothing in them owned by Decker. The trunks were shipped by Meygret's sister-in-law, Mrs. Mosher. Meygret says he knows nothing of Decker's whereabouts and does not think he will come to Toronto, as Decker robbed him while in his employ at Hoboken, N.J., a couple of years ago. Meygret further states that Decker has been boarding with Mrs. Mosher, which would lead the detectives to believe that the trunks belonged to him. Meygret admits that he came to Canada to escape prosecution as a moonshiner.

PARBOILED TO DEATH.

The Horrible Fate of Henry Armstrong of Neepawa.

Neepawa, Nov. 23.—Saturday morning Henry Armstrong fell into a brewery vat that contained 12 inches of water of 170 degrees temperature. The splash caused comment among those at work, and Harry Austin went to ascertain the cause. On arriving at the vat he heard Armstrong say, "Help me out." He helped him to the floor, removed his clothes, and Drs. McFadden and Harrison were called in. At first it was doubtful if he would survive being moved, but rallied a little later and was taken to the Simpson House.

The doctors say that from the legs, where his clothes fitted tightly to his hips, he was deeply scalded, and the skin had peeled from the lower portion of his body and limbs. In those portions it had been scalded so far that he did not feel the pain, while in the upper portions, about his left arm and breast, where the scalds were on the surface, the pain was intense. Armstrong died on Tuesday.

Beaver Plug is the old reliable gentleman's chew. Try it.

WAS NEVER KNOWN TO SMILE.

A Kincardine Young Man Commits Suicide With Paris Green.

Kincardine, Nov. 22.—Considerable excitement was occasioned here on Tuesday evening by the news of the suicide of Thomas Campbell, a son of the late John Campbell, Broadway. On Monday night at 11 o'clock he took a dose of paris green. Emetics were given him, and it was thought he would recover, but on Tuesday afternoon he became violently sick, and at 6 o'clock he was dead. Dr. Martyn did not consider it necessary to hold an inquest.

The young man has always been afflicted with melancholia. He was 31 years of age and most of his life has been spent along the beach and around the piers, where he used to fish. One who knew him well says that he was never known to smile.

TRIED TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

A Woman Throws Herself in Front of a Trolley Car.

An unknown woman last night made a deliberate attempt to commit suicide by throwing herself in front of a trolley car. Car 272 was proceeding along Bloor-street about 8.30, and when near Dundas-street the motorman observed a woman of middle age rush out from the sidewalk and throw herself on the track. He immediately reversed and was fortunate enough to stop the car just as it touched the woman. Her name was not ascertained.

Was He Poisoned?

Portland, Me., Nov. 22.—The result of the chemical analysis of the contents of the stomach of the late Clinton A. Woodbury is known to have revealed the presence of enough prussic acid to cause death. Mr. Woodbury was insured for $100,000 in the New York Life and Mutual Life Insurance Companies. Litigation will result.

Tiresomely Beautiful.

Quinn's present array of neckwear is so bewildering in its multiplicity of designs and coloring that one may be forgiven for saying that it is tiresomely beautiful to look upon. It is said that neck-stocks for gentlemen are sold at only one store, and that one is Quinn's, 115 King-street west. Another desirable article that is sold exclusively at this noted place is the Crown suspender. Anybody who has worn this suspender would not take another make as a gift.

The Garrison Dinner.

The annual Thanksgiving garrison dinner was held at Webb's last evening by the officers who had taken part in the manœuvres of the day. The only guest was His Worship Mayor Kennedy. Col. Otter made a short speech, in which he expressed himself as highly pleased with the movements of the day and the general appearance of the troops. Songs and dancing were also indulged in by those present.

Aches and pains are often the result of bad digestion. Correct that and they go. Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti is an absolute cure for indigestion in every form. Take no imitations.

Music at the Metropolitan.

The Thanksgiving services at the Metropolitan Church included strong musical programs in both the morning and evening. Mr. W. E. Fairclough, Mr. George Taylor and Miss Norma Reynolds were among those who contributed to good musical numbers.

First-Class Cooking Ranges. Fifteen Dollars. Wheeler & Bain, 179 King East.

Reception to Dr. Oronhyatekha.

Buffalo, Nov. 22.—The Independent Order of Foresters this evening tendered a reception to Dr. Oronhyatekha, of Toronto, chief ranger of the order, who has been in attendance at the fraternal congress in this city.

Personal.

Mr. Charles Cluthe has returned from his annual trip to the Pacific Coast.

A PROPHET OF PROTECTION.

THOMAS B. REED SAYS THE PEOPLE BELIEVE IN IT.

A Pungent and Telling Criticism of the Democratic Party, in Which the Reasons of Its Downfall Are Pointed Out—Protectionist Facts Have Demolished Flimsy Free Trade Theories.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 22.—Thomas B. Reed, ex-speaker of the House of Representatives, and who will probably hold that position in the new Congress, and will not unlikely be the Republican candidate for President two years hence, was the principal speaker at the banquet of the Home Market Club this evening. Here are some pungent quotations from his speech, referring to the result of the recent elections:

How richly they have deserved their fate, these statesmen of the proud boast and the paltry fulfilment. Did it ever occur to you that if the brightest man among you had placed before him on March 4, 1893, a sheet of white paper and had been told to write down all the foolish things he would have liked to have the enemy do in order to compass their own destruction, he would have left out 50 per cent. of the things they actually did?

Did any one of you ever picture the chairman of the Ways and Means with his knees under British mahogany receiving the plaudits of our business rivals for good service already tendered and better service expected?

Had you anywhere hung in the chambers of your fancy the picture of a head without a party, and a party without a head?

If we have wisdom for two years we will be trusted for more and the wisdom for the next two years seems to be easy. We have neither the President nor the Senate, and all we can do is to let the country try the results of the folly of —1892. While in the long run this may be wisest just now it seems a great misfortune. There are compensations however. We shall have two years to look over this situation so as to do the best we can, when our time has fully come. So far we have done all that lay in our power. The had work cannot go on even if the good work cannot commence.

Favor of Protection.

This country is in favor of the doctrine of protection largely in favor of it. Everything shows this and no man whose brains are not suffering from recent concussion from the heels can think otherwise.

What we need now is not general belief in our doctrines. We need teaching which comes from practical results. We need a distribution of the facts. When I say to you that protection will cheapen goods and make better goods you may yield assent but it may not be a fighting faith. But when I show by facts and figures that ground glass for example, though raised 100 per cent. by McKinley tariff, has reached almost the same price as before and the consumer gets American glass worth 20 per cent. more and every inch of it made by American labor, I show something which is an ever-present answer to all the theories of the world.

Tried to Break the Safe.

Bedford, Que., Nov. 22.—A daring attempt was made by three burglars to blow open the safe of the Eastern Township Bank of Bedford this morning. They did not secure anything, as they only succeeded in blowing off the combination lock and could not effect an entrance into the vault.

Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent solicitors and experts, Bank Commerce Building, Toronto

DEATHS.

STIBBARD — At Crescent-avenue, Eglinton Mary Collings, the beloved wife of J. S. Stibbard.

Funeral 3 p.m., Friday, Nov. 23, to Mt. Pleasant Cemetery.

TWO BLOWN INTO ETERNITY

FRIGHTFUL BOILER EXPLOSION NEAR ORANGEVILLE.

Two Men Working in a Sawmill at Monticello Instantly Killed By the Bursting of a Boiler—A Dozen Others Were More or Less Injured and Some May Die.

Orangeville, Nov. 22.—By the explosion of a boiler in a sawmill at Monticello yesterday afternoon, two men were killed and several seriously injured. Some of the wounded were badly hurt and may die.

The names of the killed are:

ROBERT McQUARRIE, age 24, single, lived in Orangeville.

ALEX. DARRAUGH, married, lived in Orangeville.

Those wounded were: Otto Hendrickson, arm torn off; James Bowers, —— Walker and —— Cooper, seriously hurt. Several others were more or less injured.

Yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock the sawmill of T. E. Essery, at Monticello was running in full blast. The mill was crowded with workmen. The water in the boiler grew low, but little attention was paid. Suddenly there was a deafening roar, a blaze of blinding flame and the huge piece of metal flew into innumerable pieces. Crashing through the roof it went, scattering death all around. Then there was a terrible silence for a moment. From the ruins of the mill came the feeble cries of those mortally stricken.

The remnants of his arm hanging by his side, Otto Hendrickson staggered from the wreck. Other workmen who were uninjured came to his assistance, and the hunt for those buried among the debris was begun. Guided by the cries of the wounded, the work of rescue was eagerly commenced, and soon every man who was in the building at the time of the explosion was accounted for.

The bodies of the two dead men were tenderly carried away. The wounded were taken to a farm house near by, where kind hands ministered to their hurts.

The cause of the explosion is unknown, although it may be elucidated by the inquest which was commenced this evening.

CHEAP AND RAPID TRANSIT.

Public Meeting of the Citizens of North Toronto.

A well-attended meeting of the citizens of the town of North Toronto, summoned by the Mayor to discuss the question of cheap and rapid transit, was held in the Town Hall, Eglinton, yesterday evening. Mr. John Fisher, the Mayor, occupied the chair and was supported by the following gentlemen: Messrs. R. Harper, Thomas Moore, P. W. Ellis, A. L. Willson, J. G. Gartshore, J. Anderson, Dr. Badgerow, Dr. Jackes, Robert Cook, Hamilton MacCarthy, John Farewell, George Woods, William Hill (Reeve, York Township), Alexander Bryce, Adam Spears, William Bailey, James Hopkins, James Ramsey, William Brown, J. Hofland, J. Dunbar (Deer Park), William Fox, J. Loach, J. Tomlinson, Joseph Jackes (Deer Park), J. R. Miller, Dr. Hodgkins, T. Skirrett, R. Rae and H. H. Ball.

Mr. Thomas Moore moved and Mr. A.L. Willson seconded a resolution reciting that the interests of the locality were suffering by reason of the inefficient railway service, that negotiations from time to time with the Metropolitan Railway Company had failed, and that the only alternative now remaining was the opening of a new highway, parallel with Yonge-street, and calling upon the Town Council to take action in the matter.

It was also moved by Mr. John Hoffman and seconded by Mr. H. MacCarthy, that the ratepayers present expressed the hope that after the council had obtained all needed information, and before submitting any bylaw for the assent of the property-owners, the Metropolitan Railway Company may have come to some arrangement which will do away with the necessity for the new road.

After addresses from Messrs. Thomas Moore, A. L. Willson, R. Harper, Dr. Hodgkins, P. W. Ellis, J. Miller, Hill, Jackes and Dunbar, obh resoluttions were arried unanimously and the meeting concluded.

WILL MEET IN TORONTO.

National Fraternal Congress Will Visit Canada in 1895.

Buffalo, Nov. 22.—The last day of the convention of the National Fraternal Congress was marked by a tribute of courtesy to Canada and a compliment to the Canadian Queen City, Toronto being selected as the place for holding the next congress, which meets in November, 1895. A paper by Dr. Oronhyatekha on "Fraternal beneficiary societies vs. old line insurance companies," was ordered printed. The next congress will convene on the third Tuesday in Nov., 1895.

The Turk is Censorious.

Vienna, Nov. 22.—The Turkish authorities have seized on the frontier most of the English, French, Russian, German and Greek newspapers of issues from Nov. 14 to 18 inclusive, containing accounts of the Armenian atrocities. Very few of the papers of the dates mentioned got into Turkish territory.

An Unrivalled Flower Display.

A never-ending source of delight is the display of chrysanthemums and roses to be seen at Dunlop's showrooms, 5 King west and 445 Yonge. Cut flowers are received from the conservatory twice each day.

The Favorite Champagne For Parties and Balls.

We are Canadian agents for De Venoge & Co., Epermay, France, for their Vin d'Ete Champagne. It is the purest and best light champagne ever sold in Canada. We are allowed to give names of some of the best connoisseurs in Toronto, who are using it regularly as to its quality. In buying it you are not paying fancy prices for the label. We sell it at $16 per case quarts, and $18 pints. Wm. Mara, 79 Yonge-street.

Local Jottings.

Dingman's Hall will open Saturday evening, Nov. 24, with the renowned Cool Burgess and Company of Merry Makers. It promises to be a good show. The admission has been placed at 10 and 20 cents, so all can attend. "Cool" will sing Nicodemus Johnson.

The amalgamated Concert Committee of the Queen's Own Rifles and East Toronto Cricket Club are to be congratulated on having secured the services of such artists as Miss Nellie Ganthony, the great English entertainer; Miss Jessie Alexander, Canada's favorite elocutionist; Mrs. Klein, whose return from New York will be welcomed by thousands; Percy Hambly, the boy soprano, and J. Lewis Browne, the renowned organist, for their monster entertainment in Massey Music Hall on Christmas afternoon and evening.

Fair and Mild.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Calgary, 20—36; Qu'Appelle, 14—28; Winnipeg, 2—28; Parry Sound, 28—38; Toronto 32—42; Montreal, 32—36; Quebec, 24—38 Halifax, 42—52.

PROBS.: Moderate to fresh southerly to westerly winds; generally fair and mild.